

YALE AND PRINCETON.

They Played a Great Game of Foot Ball.

THERE WAS NOTHING IN IT

For the Princeton Eleven--Yale Wins by a Score of Nineteen to Nothing. One of the Most Famous Foot Ball Games Ever Played in the Country. Thirty-Seven Thousand People Attend the Contest and Howl Themselves Hoarse--Princeton Makes a Plucky Fight--Other Games.

MANHATTAN FIELD, N. Y., Nov. 26.—The greatest athletic event of the year is over. Yale and Princeton have fought their battle for supremacy on the foot ball field, and long will it be remembered by thousands who saw it as one of the finest games ever played in this country. For weeks the generals of the two little armies of eleven men were drilling their forces for to-day's work. The struggle was one of the events in the sporting world which lovers of sport have faith in. It was a fight on its merits. The hot team won and the better who lost will pay over his cash, knowing that he had an honest game for his money. The gates were not opened until ten o'clock, but by that time great throngs of persons had gathered about ten different entrances. When the gates were opened there was a rush that could have done credit to the members of either eleven. Tally-ho's crowded with shouting students were to be seen on every thoroughfare leading to the grounds. They were draped in blue, and draped in orange and black, but which ever color it was, the noise was just the same. Among the ladies in the audience, some, so there would be no mistake as to how their sympathies were, wore blue costumes, while others and particularly a very handsome brunette, wore striking costumes of orange and black.

THE FLAGS HOISTED. At one o'clock the Yale flag was hoisted on the northern end of the ground, whereat there was much hurrahing and blowing of horns. It was repeated when a tiger skin, representing Princeton, was hung out in front of the upper balcony of the main stand. Yale and Princeton were not the only colleges doing the yelling. There were delegations from every other college within a radius of 300 miles from New York and they all cheered for one side or the other on the slightest provocation. There was not a still moment from 11 o'clock till 2. By 1:30 every available space about the field was occupied. Fully 37,000 persons were in attendance before the game was called. It was estimated that the sum paid for admission to see the game would reach \$50,000. At last, after the crowd had waited hours the Yale team, at 2 o'clock, filed out of the club house, jumped over the fence, and came onto the field. It was a signal for renewed shouting, but the crowd had yelled so much that there was very little difference in the total noise. They scarcely got to the middle of the field and tossed the ball around for a minute, when "Stumpy" King vaulted over the fence and led the black and orange striped young men into the arena. Princeton made more noise than Yale on this occasion and did not grow tired so soon. With the large number of substitutes, there were about 50 men on the field.

THE GAME. There was a sudden wild deluge of shouting and blowing of horns and waving of flags when the two teams were seen to crystallize out of the scattered lot of players and line up in the middle of the big gridiron. Then as each man bent forward with his hands on his knees and gazed hard at his opposite, the noise as suddenly stopped, and every one of those more than 37,000 wild men and women was as still as a statue, and every one of those eyes was focused on one little spot where the ball was. The great struggle that had been written about and talked about and dreamed about and bet about for just one year was about to begin.

Princeton won the toss and chose the west side of the field. Symmes, the giant centre rush of the Princeton's, had the ball and as the players drew up on either side of the imaginary line, he snapped back the ball to King, the star quarter back. Quick as lightning the famous "V" trick is played and amid wild cheers of "rah, rah, rah, sis, boom, ah," again is recorded for his side for eight hard fought yards. Symmes surprises the great Sanford, the centre of Yale, by the magnificent interference with the ball in play. Again Symmes shoots the spheroid back. This time Flint, the left half back, makes a dash only to lose five yards when downed by the great Heffelfinger. Flint's little gain of three yards is forgotten when full-back Homan gives his friends the first sight of his ability as a kicker of the leather bag which he sent like a shot for thirty yards into Yale's territory after King had passed the ball back to him.

HOMAN'S GREAT KICK. The first twenty-five minutes were filled with active play which gained naught for either side until Homan makes a great kick of fifty yards which McCormick drops, though Yale, by sheer good luck, retains the ball. McClung gains fifteen yards by the aid of the interference of his men and McCormick's two rushes of twenty yards down the centre. Twenty-five minutes have passed. With the ball in play again Homan works a clean catch off Bliss's punt of forty yards, and after the men line up Flint makes a gain of five yards. Then the ball flies back to Homan, who, as sure as fate, kicks it well back into Yale's territory into McCormick's hands, forty yards down the field. McClung loses on Harold's tackle, and Bliss kicks for twenty yards before the ball is caught by Poe, as the first half hour goes by. Again Princeton tries her full back's punting powers, and she does well, for the ball speeds forty yards away, and for the third time McCormick nudges the ball as the orange and black pounce upon him. A miserable jumble of legs and arms; men of both sides in a scrimmage, where individual play cannot be noted, makes the thousands frantic with en-

thusiasm. As the tangle is unloosed it is seen that Yale has the ball, and of this the Yale cheer was the signal. Small gains after the great struggle were made by McClung and McCormick. Bliss makes a great run to the right, gaining eighteen yards, where the mighty Flint lays him low.

YALE FORCES THE PLAY.

Yale now forces the play as she recovers from her surprise at the work of her gallant foe. She must do or die. Twice the Yale men try the Princeton centre, which stands as a rock against her. Forty-five minutes have passed, while Yale has made little or no more than enough to still retain the egg-shaped ball.

Princeton has the ball, but starts in by losing it in a fumble.

McClung made a desperate ten-yard gain well up toward Princeton's 25 yard line. Bliss advanced the leather spheroid still further, and was thrown heavily by Vincent. A wild cheer broke then from the admirers of the "tigers" when it was seen that the plucky Vincent also gained the ball. As the ball is put in play again, Princeton's captain tries his full back's ability at the punt. Through the air the ball flies for 45 yards and finds McCormick waiting for it. Vincent is on his back before the ball is cold. Yale lines up opposite her foe. The ball sped back to Bliss who punts well to Princeton's field. The inning ends with a five-yard gain for Flint by the use of the great "V" trick to centre.

In the second half Riggs has been holding big Heffelfinger quite safe and Princeton has been tackling well too. It is Yale's ball and with a mighty effort wedges through Princeton's line for five yards. On the next down Princeton holds her own, but presently Yale crushes through Princeton's centre for five yards, and before the air is yet clear Princeton's centre has been punctured for two yards more.

Again the advancing Yale army pierces Princeton's centre five yards, while the wearers of orange and black begin to wonder what manner of weakness has suddenly come over their centre, and the entire rush line in fact.

On the next attack Yale advances two yards, and then with a great hurrah the ball is snapped back to McCormick, while the rush line fights Princeton down and makes the opening through which McCormick makes the first touchdown.

PRINCETON TRIES THE "V" TRICK.

The ball has been in play twelve minutes and Yale has never lost it. The pigskin is brought back to the twenty-five yard line, where Princeton tries the "V" trick and makes five yards headway before Flint goes to grass. Princeton makes five yards through the centre and her followers howl their enthusiastic acknowledgments. Princeton returns to the attack with vigor and Flint is rushed past the Yale line two yards and little Johnnie Poe makes a circuit around Yale's left end for three yards. It is a bad omen for the orange and black. Yale goes to work hammer and tongs, and at the first onslaught the Princeton warriors recede five yards. The crafty McClung sneaks around Princeton's right end, and before Princeton can corral him he is within three yards of Princeton's goal. In a twinkling Winter is through Princeton's centre and makes another touch down, while Yale's enthusiasm breaks forth again.

Again the ball is brought back to the 25-yard line. Princeton sees her only salvation is in punting, and the ball is passed to Homan, who kicks it 20 yards out of bounds. The athletic McClung is under the ball, and as he catches it he is hurled violently to the earth.

The ball is on Princeton's 20-yard line, and Princeton cannot repulse Yale's steady attacks. Princeton has the ball for off-side play and Homan again resorts to punting. Either his feet are too wet or the ball is too greasy, for it again goes out of bounds and McClung pounces upon it. "Hard luck," says the Princetonians in a chorus. "Everything is against us," McClung is guided past Princeton's right end for five yards.

PRETTIEST PLAYS OF THE DAY.

Now Heffelfinger makes a feat as if to rush but the ball has been snuffed back to McCormick who made one of the prettiest plays of the day. From the 20-yard line he kicked a goal from the field. It takes Princeton by surprise. Here the "Tigers" stand in open mouth astonishment at the bold and clever performance of Yale's full back.

The rain comes down in torrents, but the storm cannot quench the enthusiasm that manifests itself on every side. The score is Yale 13; Princeton nothing.

Yale thinks she is giving Princeton too much rope and proceeds to complete Princeton's discomfiture.

Only a few minutes are left for play and all Princeton is "rooting for just one little touch down." But McCormick runs ten yards around the end. Princeton was unable to hold him. Now comes the star play of the game. The fair and long haired Bliss is detailed to pass the enemy's lines. The ball is passed to him while the Yale rushers fight down the adversaries on every hand. Heffelfinger is his guide and Flint, Poe and Homan, who come at him are felled in quick succession. But the mighty King is yet in the foreground. Heffelfinger sees him. King jumps at Bliss, but Heffelfinger warns him off as he would a child. As King goes sprawling, and the last Princeton sentinel is passed, the crowd lets itself loose again. The cheering is at its height. Bliss has run seventy yards, three-quarters the length of the field, and is safely past Princeton's goal line. McClung easily kicks a goal, and the score is: Yale 19, Princeton 0. It is Princeton's ball in the centre of the field. On the "V" Poe advances seven yards. Flint goes through the centre for eight yards. Flint tries his hand and Poe also, but neither advance and time is called with the ball slightly in Yale's territory.

Football "Stagging" for Charity.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.—Ten thousand shivering, shouting football enthusiasts saw the Chicago University club eleven beat Cornell to-day by 12 to 4. It was a great game, and the gathering that witnessed it was worthy the occasion. As for the game itself, Chicago won by individual play and stagging. The game was in the interest of charity, the proceeds going to the Chicago training school for nurses, and the Italian free school. Both of the institutions will be the gainers by the sums reaching well up into the thousands.

Cleveland Wins.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 26.—Three thousand people witnessed a hotly contested foot ball game to-day between the Cleveland Athletic club and Michigan State University eleven from Ann Arbor. Cleveland has not been beaten this year and the contest was looked forward to with interest. The grounds were in bad condition and the playing was not as perfect as it otherwise would have been. Cleveland was successful and has now won four games and tied with the Pittsburgh Athletic club team in one.

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Wisconsin Won.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 26.—The University of Wisconsin won the Western Inter-Collegiate Championship to-day, defeating the Northwestern University of Evanston in a game during which the Illinoisans were on the defensive almost throughout, by a score of forty to nothing. Magnificent running by Thiele and Howell, and the superb blocking and team work of the Badgers effected the result. About 2,500 people saw the game.

MECHANIC ARTS BUILDING

At the University—The Contract Has Been Let.

MORGANTOWN, Nov. 26.—The executive committee of the board of regents met here last night. The principal work done was the letting out of a contract to build the new mechanic arts building. The professors of this department and all the machinery required for the fitting up of the building are at the expense of the government of the United States, while the building is to be erected at state expense. The government appropriation, after reaching its maximum, will amount to \$25,000. Of this \$20,000 will go to the university. This, after paying the salaries of the professors, will leave quite a neat sum to be invested in machinery and other needed appliances.

A CADAVER FOUND

In the Scioto River, Near Columbus, O. Its Identity.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 26.—Three boys while out hunting along the banks of the Scioto, near the outskirts of the city, this morning, discovered a cadaver in the water. When taken from the river it proved to be the body of a man that has as yet failed to be identified, though supposed to be Michael Till.

The deceased was forty-years of age, medium height, weight about 180 pounds; had sandy mustache and was bald-headed. His features indicated that he was a drinking man. He was attired in a black suit, gingham shirt and cheap shoes. He had several notes on his person, some of which were payable to Michael Till. Some think that it may be Patrick Pickens, an ex-convict.

BISHOP WATTEYSON PAINTS

While Conducting Mass at the Columbus Cathedral, Yesterday.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 25.—Quite a sensation was caused at the Catholic cathedral during mass this morning by the fainting of Bishop Watteyson. He had been ill for some time, and had not the strength for the undertaking, falling in the arms of Father White at the Gloria, and the Catholic congregation was panic stricken and immediately dismissed.

Desperate Moonshiner Captured.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

WESTON, W. VA., Nov. 26.—Deputy United States Marshal Stalnaker arrested and brought here to-day Moses Conrad for a violation of the Revenue laws. He had on a pair of handcuffs when arrested, being once before a government prisoner. It is said he has been a desperate moonshiner in his time.

ANOTHER GRANT.

Rumor Says He Will Succeed Secretary of War Proctor.

BOSTON, Nov. 26.—A special to the Globe from Rutland, Vt., says: By information gathered from reliable sources, and from a person who undoubtedly knows, the rumor is confirmed that President Harrison has decided to appoint Assistant Secretary of War General Lewis A. Grant, to succeed Secretary Proctor.

MARVIN'S MOVEMENTS.

He May Take Charge of Miller and Sibley's Horse Farm.

FRANKLIN, Pa., Nov. 26.—Upon ascertaining definitely that Charles Marvin was to leave the Palo Alto farm to engage in business for himself, Messrs. Miller and Sibley entered into negotiations with him, and it is to-day stated, upon what seems to be good authority, that the noted trainer will in the near future be at the head of the great Prospect farm, which owns most of the blood of the famed Electioneer than is owned anywhere else except on the Palo Alto. It is also definitely stated that Miller and Sibley have secured the Meadowville track, one of the best training tracks in the world. The opinion is also expressed that the future development of Mr. Bonner's world-beater Sunol will be given over the Meadowville track.

What Palo Alto May Do.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—Senator Stanford, in an interview to-day regarding recent trotting at Stockton, said:

"Racing is over as far as Palo Alto horses are concerned, for all trotters have been retired for the season. Sunol will probably be sent east in a few days. I am confident Palo Alto, thoroughly conditioned and free from lameness, can make a better record than he did when he trotted 2:48 1/2. His season in the stud did not end until the middle of July, and as a consequence he was not too highly prepared. Sunol was also laid up with lameness two months."

Archbishop Kenrick's Jubilee.

St. Louis, Nov. 26.—Among the first of the Catholic dignitaries to arrive to participate in the jubilee of Archbishop Kenrick, was Cardinal Gibbons. His eminence arrived at 6:30 o'clock this evening via the O. & M. road from Baltimore. He was accompanied by Archbishop Salpointe and his coadjutor, Right Rev. Dr. Chapelle, of Santa Fe; Bishop Kain, of Wheeling, W. Va.; Bishop Mangien, of Washington University, and the Very Rev. Markgross, of Charlotte, N. C., and Cardinal Gibbons' private chaplain.

"IF I WERE YOU."

Ex-Senator Palmer on the Presidential Situation.

HIS ADVICE TO MR. BLAINE.

He Thinks the 'Secretary of State Would Not Add to His Laurels by Being President--He Praises Harrison's Administration--The Tariff Tricksters of the United States Senate Find Themselves in a Hole of Their Own Digging.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26.—"If I were Mr. Blaine I would not accept a presidential nomination if it were tendered to me by acclamation and I were sure of election," said ex-Senator Palmer, of Michigan, after an allusion to the World's Fair commission, of which he is president. "In the first place," continued ex-Senator Palmer, "Mr. Blaine has got all the credit out of national politics he could get under any circumstances. It would not add to his laurels to be President, and in his present office he can get as much credit and satisfaction as he could in the presidential chair, and at the same time he may have all the pleasures and none of the responsibilities."

"President Harrison's administration," continued the ex-senator, "is a great success. It is Republican in the most vigorous and manly form. We have never had a man in the White House who has carried out the principles of the party that elected him as thoroughly and manfully as has President Harrison. When he retires to private life there will not be a man in this or any other country who can say he was deceived or unjustly dealt with."

"The principles he has defended and established will live longer than the name of the man. President Harrison should and will be renominated and re-elected."

TARIFF REVISION.

The Democratic Senators Now Find Themselves in a Hole.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Democratic leaders who talk of revising the tariff by bits know that the scheme will not work. Senator Gorman knows it, Faulkner and Kenna know it, and so does Vest and the other Democratic leaders who have promised to put a separate bill for free wool, free tin plate, free salt and free lumber through. The senate, as fast as these bills come from the house would have control of them. Nobody is going to be fooled, but Mills is braver and more honest than the rest of them in saying the Democratic party policy must be embodied in a general tariff bill. It will be easy enough in the house for the majority to adopt a rule which will prevent the engraftment of amendments on a tariff measure covering a single item. In the senate, however, it will be different. While the house in theory denies the right and power of the senate to originate revenue measures, in practice it yields to whatever that body does. If the house, to begin with, should send the senate a bill simply putting salt on the free list it would go to the finance committee. That committee would report it back with as many amendments as it pleased. Once in the senate, individual senators could offer amendments without limit. Those from South Carolina could try to get a high protective duty put on Egyptian cotton which comes within competition with the same kind of cotton. Jeb Vance could renew his efforts to raise the duty on rice. The Louisiana senators could try to make sugar dutiable again. All of these efforts would not succeed, but a combination would be made, and a general tariff bill would go back to the house.

The Democratic senators by the fight they made against changing the rules last winter have left the path clear for the senate to legislate on the tariff without end. The possibility of Springer's plan proposed in the house was discussed last spring, and there was no difference of opinion among the senators that it would not work in the senate; so while Gorman, Kenna, Faulkner and Vest may keep on talking, they have no idea that what they say will change the future in any separate tariff bill that may come to the senate.

Why Dr. Brownson Gave Thanks.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

WASHINGTON, Pa., Nov. 26.—Rev. Jas. I. Brownson, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Washington, Pa., preached an eloquent Thanksgiving sermon this morning, the day being the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination as a minister of the gospel. In the afternoon devotional exercises were held at which Revs. W. H. Cooke and D. A. Cunningham, of Wheeling, were present and took part. A reception was tendered Rev. and Mrs. Brownson at the chapel this evening by the congregation.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

By a collision on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad, near Cortland, N. Y., F. B. Denning, the express messenger, of Syracuse, was bruised and cut, but not seriously. T. F. Currie, the mail agent, of Syracuse, had one of his hands mashed and is injured about the body. Walter Horning, the freight engineer, was injured, but not seriously.

At a meeting of the municipal council of the Irish National League in New York city, resolutions were passed to the effect that the factions in the Irish party would better quit quarreling if they expect any more aid from Irish-Americans.

A curious story has just been made public which appears to show that the Vatican had an emissary in the very household of the Marquis of Salisbury, the Prime Minister, of course being entirely ignorant of the fact.

The remains of Governor Hovey were interred at Mt. Vernon, Ind., yesterday, with great ceremony.

A safe in the Grove hotel, St. Louis, was blown open yesterday and \$500 secured by the burglars.

HON. JOHN M. LANGSTON ILL

And Cannot Come to Wheeling--Very Creditable Services Held at G. A. R. Hall Anyhow.

Rev. J. J. Jones, of the Wayman A. M. E. Church, has been working hard since his successful celebration of Emancipation Day to commemorate Thanksgiving Day in a no less noted manner. At the last moment he was much chagrined to receive a telegram from Congressman Langston's wife, announcing the serious illness of Mr. Langston, and informing Rev. J. J. Jones of his inability to be present. Though disappointed, the latter stirred himself, and at the close of the day's celebration was well satisfied with the result.

At 11 a. m. Rev. Dr. G. W. Bryant preached an eloquent sermon to a large audience that had gathered in the G. A. R. hall. He took as his text the third verse of the 126th Psalm: "The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad."

The doctor showed how thanks were due to God, for what he had shown the colored race through his wisdom, and through his justice and mercy. Thanks should be given to God, particularly for the God idea, the devout mind and spirit he had endowed the colored man with, enabling him to bear up under the oppressions of many years, the sufferings of those years only adding to his fealty to God. In the last twenty-five years he had continued that fealty. Thanks should be given to God that the nation is at peace with all other nations, that the silver winged nymph of peace still presides over our destiny.

At half past twelve o'clock tables were spread in the hall and a fine dinner was enjoyed. Mayor Fenbright, Capt. B. D. Dwyer, Hon. G. W. Atkinson and Mr. Oscar Seely, of Holliday Post, G. A. R., were seated at the head of the table. No time was lost in making speeches, but was put to better use in enjoying the fine spread provided.

During the time lapsing between the dinner and the afternoon session, a sociable was held, and the time was spent in social intercourse. At 3 p. m. the proceedings were resumed and various speeches were made, Mayor Fenbright, Captain Dwyer, Hon. G. W. Atkinson and Mr. Seely making short addresses. At six o'clock supper was eaten, and the crowd patronizing the supper table was not much less than the one that had taken dinner.

Between supper and eight o'clock the sociable continued. McClelland's band furnished splendid music. Prof. J. McHenry Jones was chosen to preside over the meeting, and after a short speech introduced the speakers of the evening. Dr. G. W. Bryant made an address appropriate to the occasion, dwelling chiefly upon the effects produced by the emancipation of his race. Dr. Bryant was followed by Hon. G. W. Atkinson and other gentlemen, who spoke appropriately to the occasion.

The hard work being done by Rev. J. J. Jones, in getting up and seeing to a successful termination of these various celebrations, is one that is deserving of the most warm-hearted encouragement. By dint of herculean endeavors he has reduced considerably the huge debt that weighed down his church. The financial success of yesterday's proceedings was eminently satisfactory, and it is to be hoped that the celebrations he has arranged for Christmas and other occasions will meet with a like encouraging result.

For "Land Bill" Allen.

Yesterday Samuel Milzack, a workman at the Brilliant, Ohio, mill, sent to the INTELLIGENCER a contribution of \$1. He expressed a desire that fifty cents of this money should go to "Land Bill" Allen, the old benefactor of humanity, whose need of aid has been made known in the INTELLIGENCER, and the rest to the famine sufferers in Russia, if possible. The difficulty attending the sending of the money to Russia is so great that it is thought best to take advantage of Mr. Milzack's suggestion and turn it over to the Home for Aged and Friendless Women, certainly a deserving charity. Mr. Milzack's letter accompanying the donation is a manly and Christian utterance, and it is to be hoped that his example will be followed by those better able to give than he.

A Smokeless Furnace.

Mr. C. D. Caton, the agent of the Robert L. Walker smokeless furnace company, who has been at the Stamm house for some time, introducing this device, yesterday had an exhibition of the working of the device at the Reymann brewery. A number of people interested in the use of coal in furnaces were present, and all were well pleased by the exhibition. Mr. Caton was present in person to explain the process and answer questions. The device seems to accomplish what is claimed for it, and that means that it is a boon to all communities like Wheeling, where without some such arrangement the air is vitiated with the poisonous vapors given off by the furnaces. It is further claimed for the device that it effects a decided saving in fuel.

Thanksgiving Reunion.

A very pleasant reunion was held yesterday at the country home of Mrs. A. J. Adams, at Glenn's run by her children and grandchildren, numbering twenty-seven in all. They all sat down to an elegant dinner at 1 o'clock, and all did ample justice to it. Nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the day, and they dispersed to their homes in the evening well pleased.

Indiana Miners' Strike.

TERRE HAUTE, IND., Nov. 26.—The national officials of the United Mine Workers to-day officially endorsed the miners' strike in Indiana and voted the strikers financial aid out of the national treasury. The line of battle between the miners and operators is thus drawn. This action was taken by President Rao and the vice president, who investigated the strike in all its phases and found that it merited the strongest sympathy of the national organization.

By the arrest of a negro for theft at Gurdon, Arkansas, a riot was precipitated, and one man, whose name is unknown, was killed.

Weather Forecast for To-day.

For West Virginia, generally fair; Friday, cooler; westerly winds; drizzling; colder Saturday. For Western Pennsylvania and Ohio, cooler; brisk and high west winds; cloudy weather and rain or snow, clearing in Ohio Friday evening; decidedly colder Saturday, almost amounting to a cold wave.

TEMPERATURE YESTERDAY.

As furnished by C. SCHMIDT, Druggist, Opera House corner:  
7 a. m. 32  
9 a. m. 32  
11 a. m. 32  
1 p. m. 32  
3 p. m. 32  
5 p. m. 32  
7 p. m. 32  
9 p. m. 32  
Weather—Changeable.

AN ELOQUENT SERMON.

"Blessed is the Nation whose God is the Lord," the Text.

OF DR. CUNNINGHAM'S DISCOURSE

At the Union Services at Rev. Dr. McClure's Church Yesterday Forenoon--Other Thanksgiving Services at the P. P. Church.

Union Thanksgiving services were held yesterday morning in the United Presbyterian church. The church was crowded with members of the congregations of the different Presbyterian churches. Rev. Dr. D. A. Cunningham delivered the sermon, taking as his text Psalm 33:12: "Blessed is the Nation Whose God is the Lord." He said: My subject is, "The Blessedness of the Nation Whose God is the Lord."

The people of Israel were happy in the worship of the only true God. It was the blessedness of the chosen nation to have received a revelation from Jehovah. While others bowed before their idols, these chosen people were elevated by a spiritual religion which introduced them to the invisible God, and led them to trust in him. All who confide in the Lord are blessed in the largest and deepest sense, and none can reverse the blessing. It was true in ancient times; it is true in the last decade of the Nineteenth century. Fresh conviction of our individual responsibility to the nation has been developed in these recent years, with the new and joyous consciousness that we have a common, and henceforth indissoluble, national life. In spite of divisions now healed, and soon to be forgotten, we realize, with devout thanksgiving to God, that, as a people, we are one in memory, one in affection, one in a glorious destiny. Our countrymen traveling in Europe, whether they come from the North or South, East or West, think and speak of themselves as Americans, rather than citizens of any particular state. This is a hopeful sign. There is a small island called Attu, the last of the Aleutian group, a part of our Alaskan purchase from Russia, which is as far from San Francisco as San Francisco is from Boston. This island contains a hundred inhabitants. I would have even these citizens fully realize that they are Americans, for I would have a national spirit that would warm the glaciers of Alaska on the north, and penetrate the mountains of the Rio Grande on the south; even as the national spirit and consciousness of Englishmen go with them to the gates of Lucknow and Delhi on the east, the pasture lands of New Zealand and Australia in the southern seas, and where the hunter follows the stag over the snowy wilderness of Hudson's bay. With a profound sense of our nationality, there comes a fuller realization of our responsibilities. Clearly enough that is one of the purposes that God has in freighting us nationally and individually with a thanksgiving instinct. By running through our souls theophany of remembered mercies and cherished events of the past, it crumbles the stiffened soil, and stirs the deep productive juices. The national consciousness is aroused, the national pulse strengthened and quickened. It means more to-day to be an American than it did a century ago. We are truly drawn upon by the great divine presence, in whose kindly hand our national destinies are held; by the wide and generous past, from whose liberal supplies of wisdom, prowess and sacrifices our national life has been from the beginning nourished; by the long future, towards whose shoreless waters the treasures drawn from the past, augmented, we hope, in the present, to be added to, we pray God, in every succeeding age, shall still move with a current ever quieter and broader, when we are an influence only, and our past years but an impalpable memory.

We are held then, first, under a Divine inspiration. "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord." The depths of the general consciousness have been touched and stirred in our history, and wherever they are so awakened you will find that consciousness, religious. A man may keep his religion a good way in, but it is there when you get at it. And large events and thrilling memories, and vast historic convulsions bring it to the surface, as earthquakes will shake hidden granite.

out on the top. There is a good deal of religion in many an American citizen. You may have to bore through a pretty thick crust of dollars, and another deep stratum of self-conceit, before you reach it; but it is there, and when you reach it, it is genuine metal and stamped with the image and superscription of Jesus of Nazareth. America in its antecedents, America in its history, America in its laws and in its consciousness, is not only religious, but it is largely Christian. And we cannot, as a people, be moved beyond a certain point, whether in the direction of joy or of sorrow, of despair or of exultation, before there will begin to whisper itself forth from the popular heart the longing of the old worshipping Hebrew, "Let us go into the house of the Lord."

And this divineness overhead puts a new stamp on citizenship. We have never touched the final meaning of citizenship, till we have gotten to its divine meaning. You can trample all over a mountain in the fog, but you never will have a suspicion of its mountainous grandeur and its predestined glory, till you have seen it uncovered to the heavens, with floods of sunshine dashing in noiseless breakers upon its massive slopes. So a citizen has not come to the limit of his opportunities and powers, till in his character as a citizen he feels God and all the heavens above him. And you and I have not come to the end of our possibilities as citizens of the United States, till with hearts full of worship and patriotism both, we can each say, "Praise God, I am an American in the Lord."

Second--We rejoice to-day in the fact that God has been in our national life and history from the beginning. Let no man imagine that this nation was born in Philadelphia or cradled in the trenches of Yorktown. Of older lineage and nobler parentage is the great republic. Shall we, with great historians